

PRICE 10 CENTS  
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# Life

## NOTICE TO READER

After reading this copy place a 1 cent stamp here, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of a soldier or sailor at the front. No wrapping; no address. — A. S. Burleson, Postmaster General.



JAPANESE BRIDGEWORK



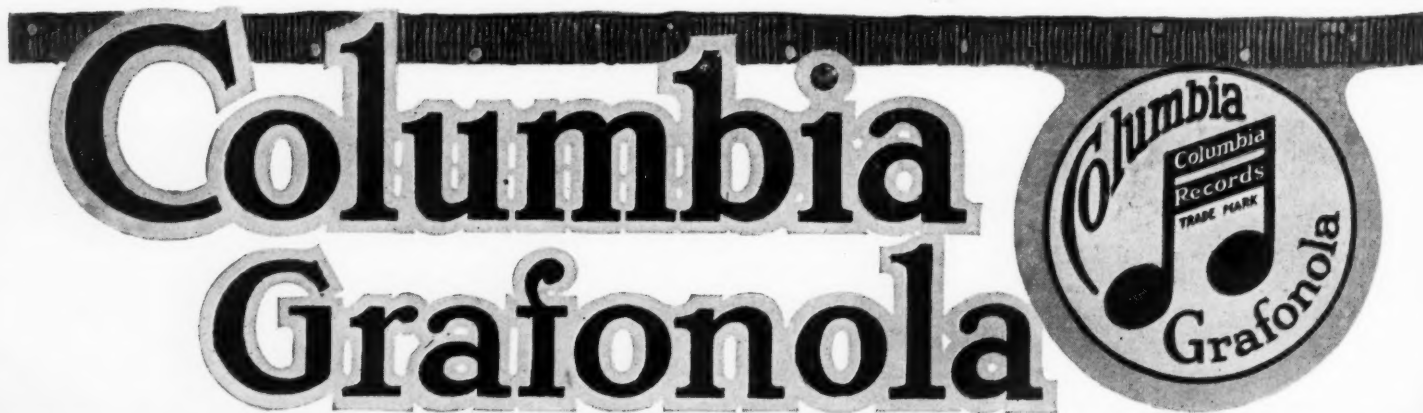
Columbia Grafonola, Price \$200  
Other models \$15 to \$350  
Prices in Canada plus duty

Tone is the great criterion by which to judge any musical instrument. The violin of a Paganini is worthy the master's bow—it has the master tone. Its exact duplicate, lacking this magic quality, is but a shell of varnished wood.

Judge the Columbia Grafonola by its tone. Hear the record played upon it respond with a richer warmth, a sweeter resonance, a truer feeling. This wonderful tone is the result of the perfected detail of Columbia construction—the generous-sized reproducer, the smooth, correctly shaped tone-arm, the distinctive Columbia tone-leaves that control the volume of sound.

Consider the vital importance of tone. It is the thing which, in the end, will enable the Columbia—and only the Columbia Grafonola—to satisfy completely your longing for music that is faithfully, beautifully reproduced.

Look for the "music-note" trade mark—the mark of a genuine Columbia Grafonola



## Ballade of the Modern Short Story

THE plots of the tales that appear  
In weeklies and monthlies to-day  
Are hectic or grand or austere  
Or sad or romantic or gay  
(Or ancient, I'm sorry to say);  
But this is their general trend:  
The hero can never say "Nay!"  
He marries the girl in the end.

The scenes may be laid far or near:  
In Washington Square or Tokay,  
'Mid coolies who jabber and leer  
Or Prussians in sinister gray;  
But scented with lilacs and hay  
Or asphalt-and-rice-powder blend  
Or blubber or blood or sachet,  
He marries the girl in the end.

He may be a tramp, a cashier,  
A soiled but upright stowaway,  
A crook or a bold financier,  
A dancer from some cabaret,  
A spy, a *poilu* from the fray,  
A Briton who hates to unbend,  
A Yankee lieutenant (Hooray!)—  
He marries the girl in the end.

### L'Envoi

Ah, Prince, we regard with dismay  
The tale so infrequently penned  
That doesn't pretend to convey  
He marries the girl in the end.

Kenneth L. Roberts.

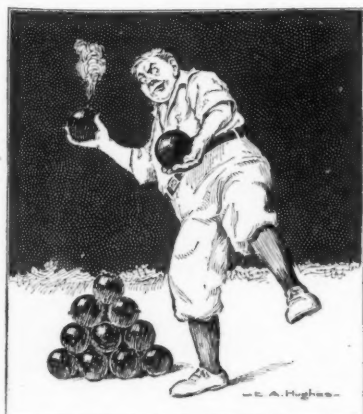
## Women and Children First

"WHAT will Germany do when her  
men begin to starve?"

"That won't happen for a long time,  
for the women and children will starve  
first."

"MEN may come and men may go,  
But the brook goes on forever."

So it is with LIFE. It goes on for-  
ever, bringing joy and happiness to its  
annual subscribers, fifty-two times a  
year.



Pitcher Kelly (on the firing line): HE  
LOVES ME! HE LOVES ME NOT!

## Give your soldier this Military Razor

It was made  
expressly for him



# The AutoStrop Razor in its New Military Kit

is the real soldier's razor. Why?

Because it is compact and takes up so little room, because it is light and adds so little weight, because it is complete with its trench mirror all ready to be hung up on the nearest nail—but especially because it is the famous AutoStrop Razor, the only razor that is self-maintaining. It is the only razor that

## SHARPENS ITS OWN BLADES

and keeps them free from rust. This is a big thing because the blades cannot get dull. The 12 blades you get with the AutoStrop Razor will give you more than 500 clean, comfortable shaves. It strops, shaves and is cleaned, all without taking apart.

### To Dealers:

Write to us for details  
of the 30-day approval  
plan which has been so  
successful.



← Trench Mirror

Kits in three styles:  
**Black leather,  
pigskin or khaki**  
Weight, 5 ounces

**AUTOSTROP SAFETY  
RAZOR CO.**  
345 Fifth Avenue, New York

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RAZOR CO., Ltd.**  
83 Duke St., Toronto, Canada





### *Have We Moved Since Then?*

This picture was published in *LIFE* of February 15, 1917. That was about nine months ago. The title was "Prepared." We reproduce it now for various reasons which the reflective reader will, we believe, quite understand. But this is an advertising page created for the highly laudable and highly moral purpose of getting people to subscribe for this prophetic paper. So we ask, are you prepared to go through the coming winter without being a regular subscriber? Are you prepared to let another season pass without having *LIFE* sent to some boy you know at the front? Obey that impulse now.

Subscriptions to *LIFE* may be sent to American soldiers abroad at American rates of postage if addressed to them as members of the American Expeditionary Forces.

The price of annual subscriptions, postage included, for Canadian, British and other soldiers in the Allied armies, is \$6.04.

#### **Special Offer**

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send *LIFE* for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

*LIFE*, 17 West 31st Street, New York. 16

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)



# JAPAN comes to WALTHAM for TIME

Japan, demanding the best products of the civilized world to build her empire, came to Waltham for Railroad Time

**G**REAT nations, their railroads and millions of people all over the civilized world are guided daily over the road of time by Waltham watches.

Japan demanded the world's best watch. She sent her horologists over the earth to find it. They crossed oceans, searched Europe—then came to Waltham.

While you can purchase that same world's time-keeping masterpiece from your dealer, Japan has proved for you Waltham superiority over the best watches of London, Switzerland and Paris.

This Waltham world-supremacy is the reason why there are more Waltham watches used to-day by the railroads of the world than all other makes combined. Especially is this true in the United States and Canada.

Waltham was the first company to make watches exclusively for railroad use, and nearly every important advancement in watch making has come from the Waltham laboratories.

Your dealer will tell you why the Waltham meets the rigid time inspection of every great railroad in the world. He will show you many beautiful designs—watches which for dependability are unexcelled in Europe or America.

## The Riverside

*The most dependable moderate price watch in the world*

## WALTHAM WATCH COMPANY

**WALTHAM, MASS.**

CANADA: 189 St. James Street, Montreal  
Manufacturers of the Waltham Speedometer  
and Automobile Clocks



# WALTHAM

*The World's Watch Over Time*



IT'S CHILD'S PLAY  
to raise or lower a car with the

# Weed Chain-Jack

*The Jack That Saves Your Back*

Simply a few easy pulls on its chain lifts or lowers the heaviest car while you stand erect—clear from greasy springs, tire carriers and other projections. Up or down—there's no labor.

*Never gets out of order.* Gears and chain wheel protected by a stamped steel housing. *Chain heavily plated* to prevent rusting. *Has a strong cap*, providing the kind of support from which an axle will not slip, while a *broad base* prevents the jack from upsetting on uneven roads. *Every Weed Chain-Jack is submitted to a lifting test* and will support over twice the weight it is ever required to lift.

The 8 inch and 10 inch sizes are made with an Auxiliary Step as shown in the accompanying illustration. When in operative position it adds two inches to the height of the jack.

**Made  
in  
Four  
Sizes**

Size	Height When Lowered	Height When Raised	Height When Raised With Aux. Step Up	Price
8 inch	8 inches	12½ inches	14½ inches	\$ 5.00
10 inch	10 inches	15½ inches	17¾ inches	5.00
12 inch	12 inches	18½ inches	No Aux. Step	5.00
12 in. Truck	12 inches	19½ inches	No Aux. Step	10.00

**10 Days' Trial.** If your dealer does not have them send us \$5.00 for any size for pleasure cars or \$10.00 for the Truck size, and we will send you one, all charges prepaid. For delivery in Canada send \$6.00 for any size for pleasure cars or \$12.00 for the Truck size. Try it 10 days. If not satisfied, return it to us and we will refund your money.



## AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, Incorporated

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In Canada: Dominion Chain Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ontario.

**Largest Chain Manufacturers in the World**

*The Complete Chain Line - all types, all sizes, all finishes - from Plumbers' Safety Chain to Ships' Anchor Chains*





# LIFE

WE SALUTE OUR SUPERIORS



## Courage, Dear!

GONE are the days when my heart just sang all day;  
Gone is my lad from his Home, Sweet Home, away;  
Gone from his work to a task that knows small cheer—  
I still can hear my Hero saying, "Courage, dear."

Why should I weep?—it cannot bring me gain;  
Why should I sigh?—he will come back again!  
Love spans the sea—e'en now he seems so near . . .  
I still can hear my Hero saying, "Courage, dear."

Sing, then, my heart—be glad again and free!  
For he, so brave, comes back one day to me.  
On France's shore my soul now sees him clear;  
I still can hear my Hero saying, "Courage, dear."

I'm smiling, I'm smiling, though my heart is torn with  
fear. . . .

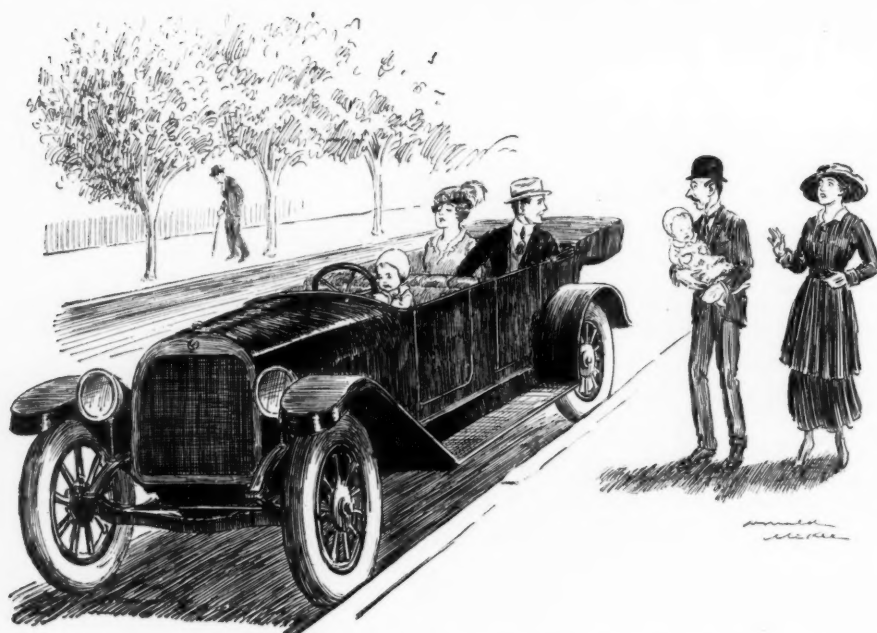
I still can hear my Hero saying, "Courage, dear."

*Edmund J. Kiefer.*



*Applicant for Enlistment: REJECTED, AM I? PHYSICALLY UNFIT, AM I?*





*Progressive Parent:* AH! SO YOUR CHILD TOOK HIS FIRST STEP YESTERDAY?  
HOW INTERESTING!

### The End of a Perfect Day

THE Crown Prince, with his hat perched rakishly on the side of his head and a hectic flush on his vulpine face, swaggered into his private apartments at headquarters and tapped his secretary familiarly with his bamboo cane.

"Anything new since I was here yesterday?" he inquired, swaying slightly and striving with poor success to focus his eyes on the secretary's face.

"Oh, yes, Highness!" cried the secretary, leaping to his feet and saluting. "There are two thousand eight hundred and sixty-five letters of congratulation for your magnificent work in the last offensive. There are also seven cablegrams, sixty-eight wireless messages and four hundred and ninety-three telegrams, including four from the royal family of Greece and three from members of the Swedish Cabinet."

The Crown Prince hiccupped. "What offensive are they talking about, von Kraut?" he asked peevishly.

"Why, Highness," protested the sec-

retary, "they are speaking of the last one at Verdun, when you—er—decided to seize and fortify that advantageous ridge five miles behind your former position."

"Oh, that one," said the Crown Prince, steering a zig-zag course to the window. "I thought they meant

the one in which I lost five divisions. Anything else, von Kraut?"

"Yes, Highness," said the secretary. "The Kaiser sends you the Order of St. Jonah with crossed fishhooks for your wonderful success; and the cities of Pretzelstein, Schmierkaseburg and Ganzeburst-am-Oder have made you honorary mayor in recognition of your stupendous bravery and wonderful strategy in the nineteenth attack."

The Crown Prince lowered himself into a chair. "Which one was that, von Kraut?" he asked thickly.

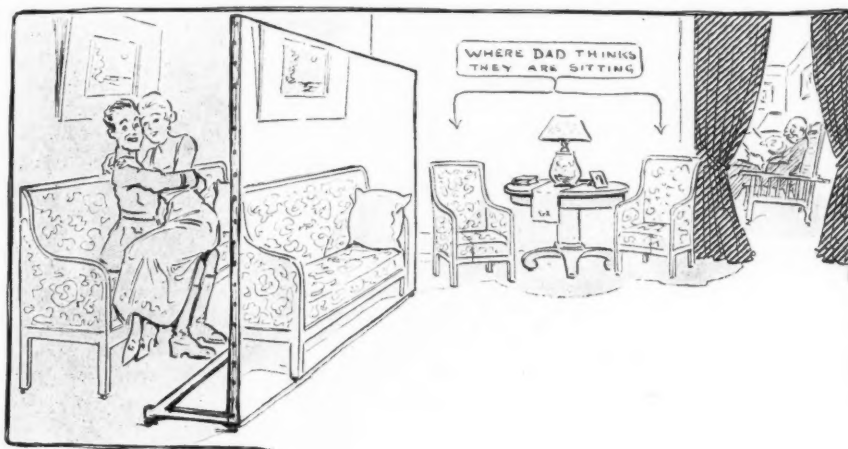
The secretary saluted punctiliously. "The nineteenth attack, Highness," said he, "was the one in which you sent three divisions against the battery of French 75's to see if the 75's could fire with sufficient rapidity to annihilate all three of them. You found that they could, don't you remember, Highness?"

But Highness, after swaying stupidly from side to side, fell from his chair to the floor; whereupon the faithful von Kraut picked him up in his arms and put him to bed.

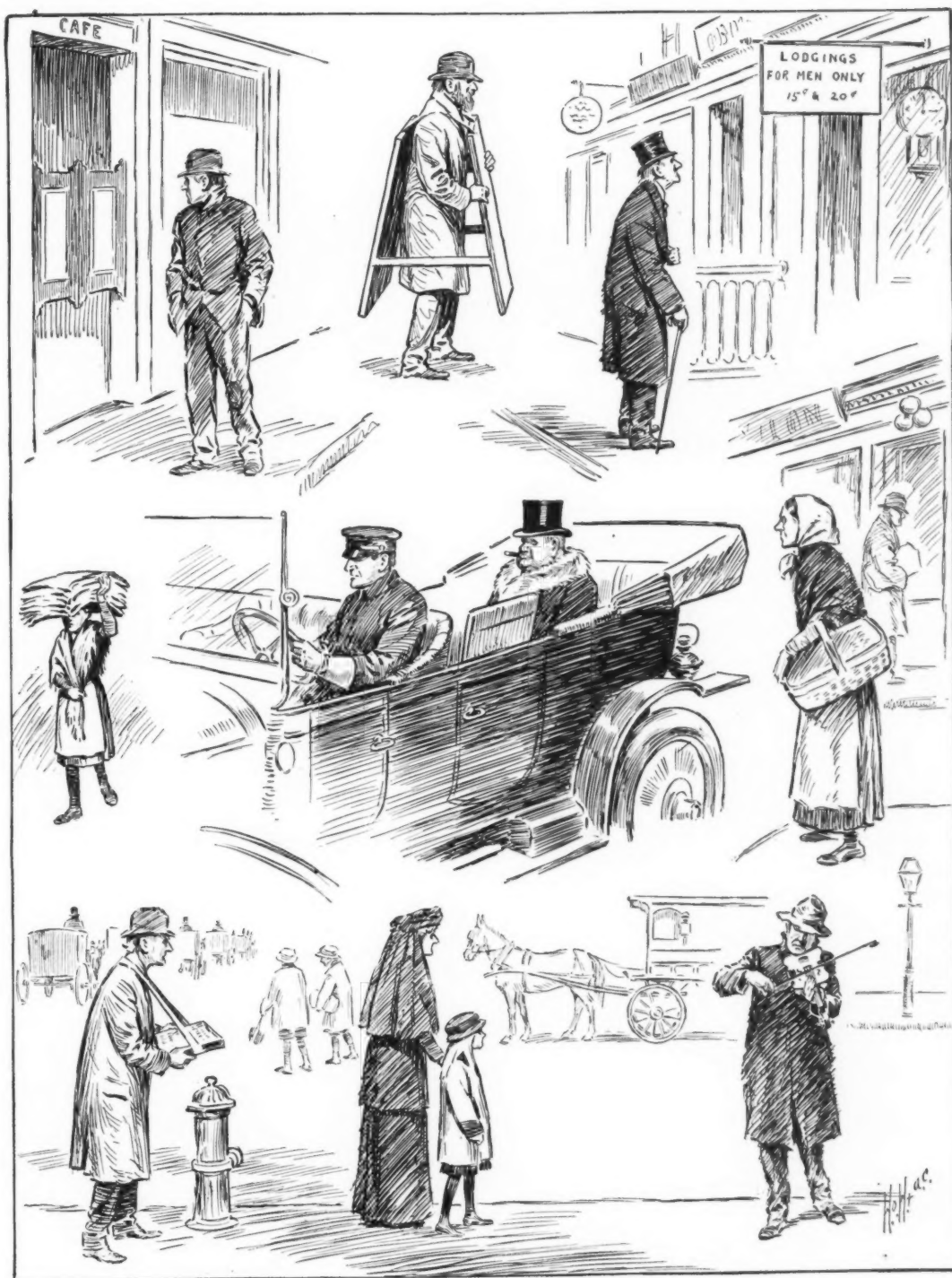
### Somewhere in Maine

DIPLOMACY is essential, even in a country station-master. Witness a postcard from the local station-agent to the Prohibition magistrate:

"Sir: Please send without delay for the case of books directed to you, which is lying at this station, and is leaking badly."



THE CAMOUFLAGE COUCH SCREEN



THE MAN WHO WENT BANKRUPT AND SOME OF HIS VICTIMS

## Peace Talk

THERE seems to be an unnecessary expenditure of current newspaper energy against peace talk. Most of the peace talk is based on persuasion that the Germans are about done, which in turn is based on what people read in the newspapers.

For example, the *Evening Sun*, in an impassioned editorial on October 25th, says that military barbarism must be forced over the edge of destruction, and to talk of peace before that is done is "to be an apostate to democracy, a traitor to humanity, a herald of calamity" and other bad things. "Peace talk now is German talk," it says, and prints next day in headlines on its front page, "No Hope of Victory in Kaiser's Army," "Haig Holds His Lines in Desperate Fighting," "French Took 8000 Germans on Aisne," "Michaelis' Fate Before the Kaiser," "Millions Poured into Liberty Bond Loan."

It is headlines like these and the accompanying information that make innocent readers think peace is coming. The way to stop the peace talk is to put out a different line of information under such headlines as "British Pretty Much All In," "Little Pep Left Now in the French," "Heavy Losses by Submarines in October," "Russians on the Run and Going Barefoot," "Deep Anxiety About Five American Transports."

It is easy enough to stop peace talk if you go about it right. Everybody wants peace, but nobody but Germans, pro-Germans, Pacifists and some Socialists wants a German



Farmer: IT'S NO USE, YOUNG FELLER—THEM THINGS CAN'T JUMP

peace. The rest of the people want a peace that will be some good, and until the Italian reverse the front-page news and headlines made them think it was coming.

## Re-Hearst

THE Hearst shall be last, and the last shall be Hearst.

Hearst in war, Hearst in peace, Hearst in the hearts of his countrymen.

Let him who is without sin among you be the Hearst to cast a stone.



TIME WILL TELL



Militant Suffragette: IS IT RIGHT FOR ME TO BE CLASSED WITH CHILDREN, IDIOTS, CHINESE AND FELONS?

"NO, MADAM—WITH SLACKERS, OBSTRUCTIONISTS, PRO-GERMANS AND TRAITORS."





BIRDS OF A FEATHER

### Mr. Daniels and Mr. Osborne

**P**UT it down that Secretary Daniels is a good boss to Thomas Mott Osborne. He has let him turn the Portsmouth naval prison upside down and make it over, and apparently it is an excellent job, and one that needed doing.

Mr. Daniels has a passion for reform. So has Mr. Osborne. Mr. Daniels loves especially to reform the fortunate. Mr. Osborne the unfortunate. So they are probably able to avoid the disagreement which proverbially threatens two of a trade.

### Erroneous

**MR. SPRINKY:** There's one thing I object to in our national song.

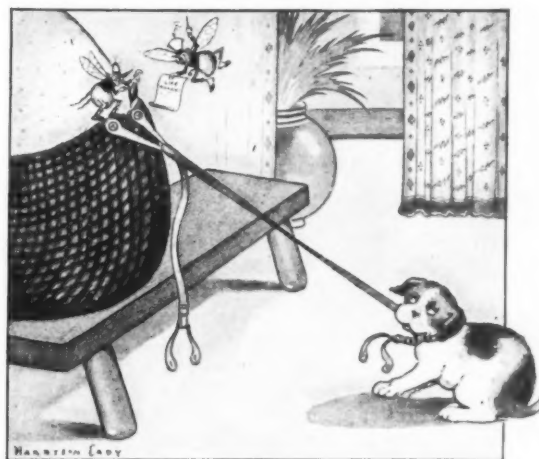
**IRASCIBLE PATRIOT (glaring):** What, sir?

**MR. SPRINKY:** Who ever heard of a New Yorker getting up in time to see our flag "by the dawn's early light"?

**FIRST TURKEY:** Come on, let's go, Bill! Don't you see that pilgrim loading his gun to shoot us?

**SECOND TURKEY:** Stick around, kid. It's safe. Can't you see that that pilgrim is wearing skirts?

**H**ARVEYIZED steel and Hooverized menus will win the war.



**The Bug (Life Insurance Solicitor):** EXCUSE ME, MR. FLY, BUT COULDN'T I WRITE YOU SOME LIFE INSURANCE? YOU MIGHT NEED IT AT ANY MOMENT.



"HE WOULD FAIRLY FLY, BUT WANTS FEATHERS"

## The Food Savers

(Watts has been asked by Wilkins to spend the week-end at his suburban home. He arrives, and dinner is announced.)

WILKINS: Take this seat, old fellow. (Then to Mrs. Wilkins) Shall we break the news to him?

MRS. WILKINS (who appears not to understand what he means): What news?

WILKINS: Why, you know—that I've been—

MRS. WILKINS: Oh, yes. (To Watts) I must tell you that Jim has been appointed food conservator for this district.

WATTS (who, for reasons of his own, appears quite innocent): Now, just what does that mean?

WILKINS: Oh, it means that we must set an example to the whole community, of course. (Slightly oratorical.) It means that we must save our foodstuffs. This is vitally necessary.

MRS. WILKINS: Have a carrot.

WILKINS: Have an onion. Don't take it, old chap, unless you can eat it all. We have to insist upon that. Good thing this room is in front, isn't it?

WATTS: Why?

WILKINS: Well, with the shades up, people can see us. You see, it is our moral and patriotic duty to set an example.

MRS. WILKINS: Have a cracker. Yes; you see the neighbors might drop in on us, too. They frequently do.

WILKINS: Look here, my dear, weren't you going to have a piece of cheese to-night?

MRS. WILKINS: What! With a carrot and an onion? Never!

WATTS (cheerfully): By Jove! this is certainly a fine

idea. Had no conception that you were so patriotic. I can almost hear the boys tramping into Berlin now.

WILKINS: Has a hollow sound, I suppose. All through?

WATTS: Yes, I think so.

MRS. WILKINS: Mr. Watts, you have eaten scarcely anything. Why, you haven't the appetite of a bird.

WATTS: Really, I—

WILKINS (lowering his voice): Sh! Don't say a word. We know all about it. This meal is only for effect—in case anyone comes in. Now, my dear, that we have done our bit, let's adjourn to the cellar. Yes, old fellow, we have a regular dinner down there. Come!

WATTS: Oh, I say! That's rubbing it in!

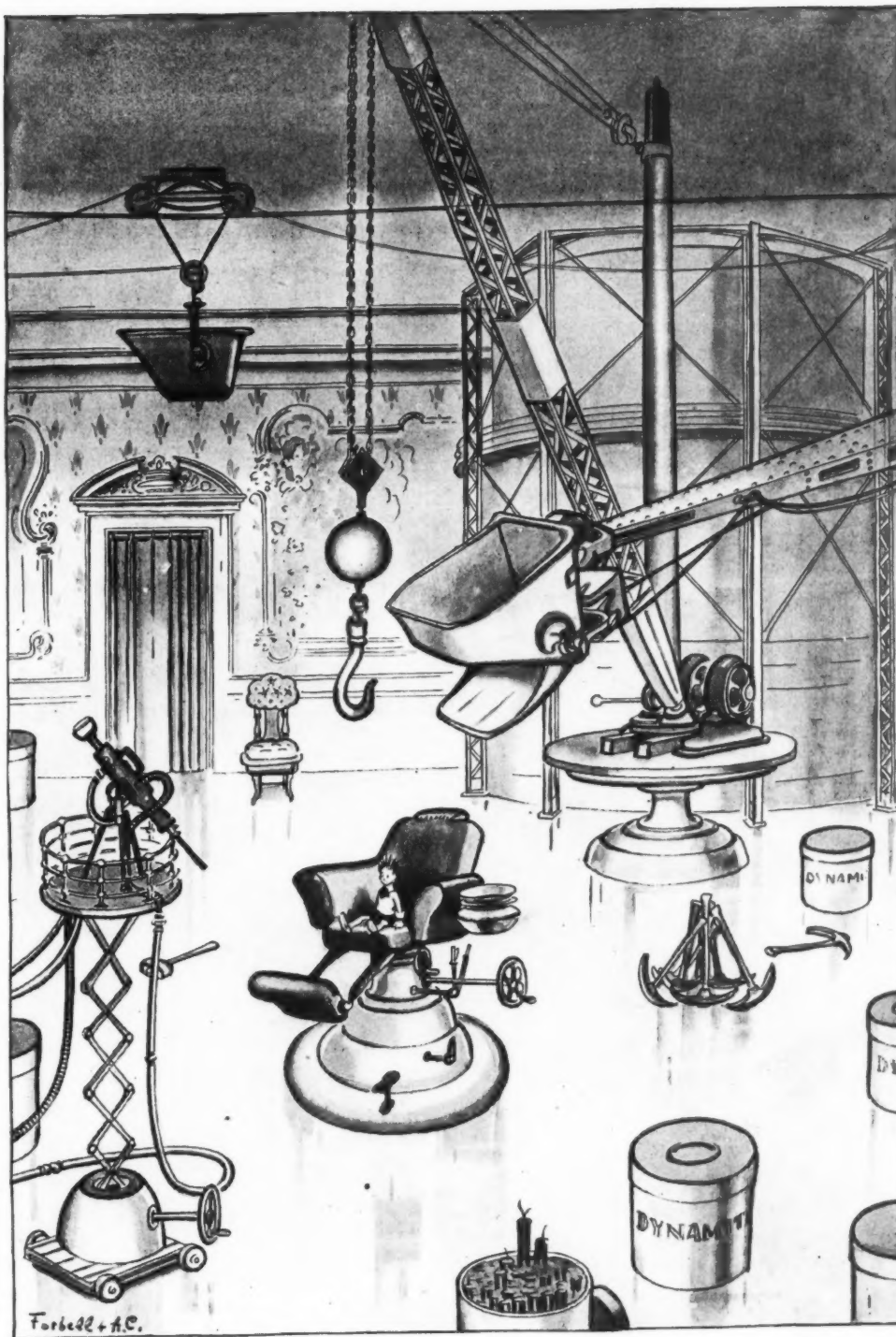
WILKINS: What's the matter?

WATTS (groaning): Why, before I came I heard that you had been appointed food dictator for this town, and I stopped at a restaurant and ate the biggest meal I've had for weeks!

T. L. M.



"JOSEPH, I'VE JUST RECEIVED A NOTICE FROM THE BANK TO SAY THAT MY ACCOUNT IS OVERDRAWN. DON'T YOU THINK IT'S VERY IMPUDENT ON THEIR PART TO GO PRYING INTO MY AFFAIRS THAT WAY?"



THAT FIRST VISIT TO THE DENTIST



## Christmas and All the Time



JEAN GUILLEMIN,  
BABY 1544

THE reason for the Christmas fund is the difficulty, under present American Red Cross regulations, of sending material Christmas gifts to the babies maintained by our fund. So many of our readers and contributors wish to do something in a Christmas way for the little ones in France that in lieu of LIFE's former service in forwarding packages we have substituted this method of sending money gifts.

The idea is that every child on the list will in this way receive a remembrance, the purchases to be made and the gifts distributed by a committee of French and Americans in Paris. LIFE has made the suggestion to those in charge that the money be expended, where possible, on the work of wounded soldiers, thus making the contributions do a double work in helping those who need it. We have received for the Christmas fund:

Already acknowledged .....	\$480.25
Susan D. Griffith, Saratoga Springs, N. Y. ....	100
Miss M. M. Jones, San Francisco, Cal. ....	10
Mrs. Milton J. Beaty, Warren, Pa. ....	5
Mrs. G. Y. Lansing, Albany, N. Y. ....	10
M. Graham, Pittsburgh, Pa. ....	5
George M. Mackellar, New York City. ....	5
Mrs. Edward M. Cope, Redlands, Cal. ....	5
	\$620.25

After all, the Christmas fund is only a side issue, and the real work is done by the contributions of seventy-three dol-



THE HOURDEBAIGT FAMILY WITH PIERRE, BABY 840

lars each for the two years' maintenance of a destitute French war orphan. This relieves present distress, and makes for the future of France by saving the babies' lives.

We have received for this purpose a total of contributions amounting to \$135,641.51, from which there have been remitted to Paris 744,984.95 francs.

A contribution of seventy-three dollars provides that for two years a destitute French child, orphaned by the war, will be kept with its mother or relatives instead of being sent to a public institution, where its chances of survival are less than in a family environment. During this critical period in the child's life its welfare is looked after and the funds disbursed by "The Fatherless Children of France," an organization officered by eminent French men and women. The Society has committees in every part of France, who keep in touch with the children and supervise details of management. Contributions of less than seventy-three dollars are combined until they amount to the larger sum.

As fast as LIFE receives from the Society the names and addresses of the children and their mothers with particulars of the father's death and other information, these are communicated directly to the contributors for the care of each child. The full amount of the funds received by LIFE is put into French exchange at the most favorable rate and remitted to the Society with no deduction whatever for expenses. Checks should be made payable to the order of LIFE Publishing Company.

In behalf of the orphaned French babies and their brave mothers LIFE gratefully acknowledges from

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Ward, Spearville, Kansas, for Baby No. 1810 .....	\$73
Mrs. Caroline Stephenson, Sacramento, Cal., for Baby No. 1811 .....	73
"A Mother," Columbus, Ohio, for Babies Nos. 1366 and 1813. ....	146
Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Wright, Newark, Ohio, for Baby No. 1814. ....	73
Anonymous, Beaver Falls, Pa., for Baby No. 1815. ....	73
The girls of the Lax School of Industrial Training, San Francisco, Cal., for Baby No. 1816. ....	73
The Clinton "French War Orphan 'LIFE Fund' Circle," Clinton, Iowa, for Baby No. 1817. ....	73
Mrs. J. P. Fairchild, Glen Cove, L. I., for Baby No. 1819. ....	73
H. and J. Troy, N. Y., for Baby No. 1820. ....	73
Mrs. John G. Howard, Longwood, Mass., for Baby No. 1821. ....	73
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Harris, Johannesburg, Transvaal, South Africa, for Babies Nos. 1822 and 1823. ....	146
L. E. Wood, A. W. Porter, F. S. Greenlee, R. M. Barthold, Oscar Hoffman and A. M. Lester, San Francisco, Cal., for Baby No. 1824. ....	73
Chief Justice Cushing Chapter, D. A. R., Brookline, Mass. for Babies Nos. 1825 and 1826. ....	146
H. E. S., Mare Island, Cal., for Baby No. 1838. ....	73
Mrs. B. P. Twichell, Bellport, L. I. for Baby No. 1839. ....	73
Miss Mary E. Hare, Haverford, Pa., for Baby No. 1840. ....	73
Mrs. J. J. Morgan, Long Beach, L. I., for Babies Nos. 1841 and 1842. ....	146
Rev. L. G. Moultrie, Valley City, N. D., on account of Baby No. 1812. ....	3.50
Colonial Dames Society of Washington, Seattle, Wash., final payment on Baby No. 1818. ....	36.50
H. P. A., Framingham, Mass., on account of Baby No. 1210. ....	18
Mrs. Blanche Irbe Bremner, from sales of her book and songs, on account of Babies Nos. 1828 to 1837, inclusive. ....	365

### FOR BABY NUMBER 1788

Already acknowledged .....	\$34.89
R. Denny, Battle Creek, Mich. ....	1
E. B., Oakland, Cal. ....	4
P. S. Crampton, Cleveland, Ohio. ....	5
Margaret, Sam, Jimmie and Ruth, Suisun, Cal. ....	2
Mrs. J. F. Geibel, Kankakee, Ill. ....	5
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Harris, Johannesburg, Transvaal, S. A. ....	1.25
Henry F. Bremer, Baltimore, Md. ....	19.86
	\$73

### FOR BABY NUMBER 1827

Henry F. Bremer, Baltimore, Md. ....	\$13.14
S. A. Purviance, Del Mar, Cal. ....	25
J. W. Curtis, Cincinnati, Ohio. ....	14.32
	\$52.46



HENRI COURTOIS,  
BABY 1091



"WHAT IS THE TROUBLE, DOCTOR? DON'T WITHHOLD A THING."  
 "I CANNOT FIND A SINGLE SYMPTOM OF DISEASE. I'M SURE THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG."



AFTER THE PURCHASE

"I DON'T KNOW WHAT BILLY WILL THINK, BUT I SIMPLY  
 COULD NOT SEE THEM COOPED UP IN THOSE CAGES"

### No Brain Tax for Congress

CONGRESSMAN KITCHIN, in explaining the doubled tax on professional and business incomes of over six thousand dollars, declares that the only objectors are high-priced lawyers and professional men in New York, and that these are just the men the tax ought to hit. Kitchin holds to the belief that a man with brains should be taxed twice as much as a man without brains. Congress thinks as does Mr. Kitchin, and exempts the congressman's salary of seven thousand five hundred dollars.

### The Proper Beneficiary

"SINCE you worked your examples so nicely," said the pretty teacher, "I shall give you a kiss."  
 "Teacher, I didn't know there was to be a reward," responded the honest urchin. "It's only fair to tell you that my big brother did them sums."

### Nothing But Leaves

ADAM may have been a slacker, but he wasn't able to hide behind Eve's skirts.

## Bob La Follette

(With apologies to the author of "Danny Deever")

"WHAT makes the Kaiser grunt so hard?" said Fritz-on-Parade.

"He's dreadin' news he's goin' to get," the Pretzel Master said.

"Has Austria demanded peace?" said Fritz-on-Parade.

"Not on your life! Not on your life!" the Pretzel Master said.

"They are bouncin' Bob La Follette—he's a special Kaiser fan,

Who's worked for Father Billiam like a perfect hired man,

And now it's on the calendar to give the cuss the can,  
For they're bouncin' Bob La Follette in the mornin'."

"What's turned von Tirpitz's whiskers green?" said Fritz-on-Parade.

"His feet are gettin' kind o' cold," the Pretzel Master said.

"Things goin' wrong a bit with Tirp?" said Fritz-on-Parade.

"You've struck it right; you've struck it right," the Pretzel Master said.

"They are bouncin' Bob La Follette. Old von Tirp was stuck on him.

He's stood for all his rotten crimes with vigor, verve and vim,

And now his name for Dennis has become the synonym,  
For they're bouncin' Bob La Follette in the mornin'."

"What makes the Crown Prince's chin stick out?" said Fritz-on-Parade.

"It's full o' dread; it's full o' dread," the Pretzel Master said.

"I never seed the thing before," said Fritz-on-Parade.

"No more did I; no more did I," the Pretzel Master said.

"But they're bouncin' Bob La Follette, and I figure out the dope,

It's gave His Roily Highness nasty dreams of hempen rope,

For Bob's been known for quite a while as Freddy Hill's White Hope,

And they're bouncin' Bob La Follette in the mornin'."

"What makes von Bernstorff's nose so red?" said Fritz-on-Parade.

"His blowin' of it day and night," the Pretzel Master said.

"Has he the epizooty too?" said Fritz-on-Parade.

"He's blowin' off his extry tears," the Pretzel Master said.

"For they're bouncin' Bob La Follette—he was Johann's Badger Chum.

They was thick as Kaiser Billiam and the Lord of Christendom,

And now their bloomin' box o' tricks has gone to Kingdom Come,

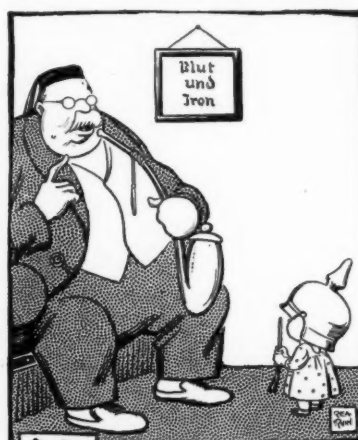
For they're bouncin' Bob La Follette in the mornin'."

John Kendrick Bangs.

## The A B C of Kultur



**A** the All-Mighty iss: utterly utter.  
He's the whole Bill o' Fare—Beer, Bread and Butter.  
Greater as Gott yet, and Better as Best,  
He is the Works—the entire Schutz-enfest.



**B** iss for Blood, baby—Beautiful Blood.  
Don't be afraid of it—wade through a flood.  
Blood when the day begins—Blood when it's done—  
Blood will buy baby a Place in the Sun.



**C** iss the Church—in it iss People.  
Bang goes the gun—down comes the Steeple.  
When the Church falls the People will run,  
Then you can Shoot them with your Little Gun.





THE WILLOWBYS' WARD. 24

HAVING BEEN ARRESTED FOR SPEEDING, MOLLY 'PHONES FOR BAIL

## Who's Nobody and Why

*Baron Pricebooster*

THE picture which is absent from this space—because we were ashamed to insert it—is that of Baron Pricebooster, a self-made hog who is doing more than his usual share of profiteering just now. Not content with exemption from military service—secured because of advanced age, obesity and the gout—he seeks further to improve (!) his swinish self by giving the war-pinched public an extra pinch in the way of starvation prices.

The inscrutable wisdom of Providence allows the Baron to control part of the nation's necessities for a little while; but the blood of innocent women and children is upon his soul, and unless he makes whole-hearted and wholesale amends ere he departs this mortal life he will be shocked to discover himself before the throne of Justice, a helpless wretch, a good-for-nothing nobody, a choice morsel of fat eternally consigned to squirm and sizzle in the devouring flames of hell.

*Edmund J. Kiefer.*

## Gastronomical

"WHEN shall we dine with you?"

"Well, we have a meatless, a wheatless, a sweetless and a heatless day every week. You might come on the installment plan—say, three nights running."



CALLED TO THE COLORS



NOVEMBER 15, 1917

*"While there is Life there's Hope"*VOL. 7<sup>n</sup>  
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THIS week's LIFE goes to press on the eve of election, and remarks on the interesting political crisis in this city had better be deferred until we know what happened and have had time for rumination.

To readers of this issue the election will be part of recorded history—unless, indeed, it is very, very close, as it may be. But the war will still be going on. Really, war is getting to be a reliable employment. A young hero writes from a training camp: "I buy more clothes from time to time. Cannot afford to have this war end for a long time now." But it looks as if his provision of raiment was no more than prudent. General Wood is quoted as saying in Salina, Kansas, on November 1st: "It is my guess that the war will last from three to seven years longer." Lord Northcliffe told an audience of editors at Kansas City on October 25th: "I can see no reason why you can have any hope that we shall have a short war." It was possible, he said, that he and Governor Capper of Kansas might not live to see the end of it. There is only one day's difference in their ages, and they are about four months along in their fifty-third year. Barring accidents, legislation and action by the courts, they ought to see the war through and something over, and we guess they will.

Responsible projectors of the war,

like Lord Northcliffe and General Wood, feel it very important to impress on the American public mind that Germany is not licked yet, and that though she is over-matched and sure to be beaten, there is a lot of hard work to do first, and especially for the people of these states. They fear that baseless expectations of an early peace will do harm by causing disappointment, and that too many Americans, having adjusted their minds to peace, will be willing to accept it on terms that will not do.

One can respect that opinion without entirely confiding in it. Croaking may do quite as much harm as excessive optimism. If the war is going to last so long, we ought to enjoy it all we can, and the chief means of enjoying it is to read that the bulldog in the British seems to be working well in Flanders, and that the French are taking satisfactory care of the Crown Prince, and that the Americans have got across in visible numbers and seem to be learning how, and that some day not too remote, the job will be done. If it is our duty to wag our heads at every item of encouraging news and magnify reverses, and begin to dig in at Bridgeport, we can do that. But is it our duty?

Our leaders and administrators nowadays are firm for fighting the war through, be it long or short, until Germany sues for peace.

That is the important thing. Lots of people like to think the job will soon be over, but the same people are resolute in their conviction that before the job is over it must be done. The

war has been fought for three years and a quarter, mainly by soldiers who have believed it would soon be won. Germany takes great pains to foster that idea. It can hardly be so dangerous as some of our friends suppose. To be prepared for a long pull is necessary, but optimism makes for ginger, and ought not to be stamped out. Britain, one hears, is full of it, and the British have let out all tucks and are fighting like heroes.



THE Italian news is better at this writing. The captured guns diminish in size if not in number in the latest dispatches. One hears they were mostly machine-guns, and that a large proportion of the captured men were laborers, not fighting soldiers.

The reverse has been serious, of course, but it has not been fatal, and it may be permissible to wait for the end of the story before drawing the deductions.

The war is not going to be settled in Italy, but it can be lengthened by German successes there, provided they do not cost more than Germany can afford.

It is trying to be so far away from these activities, and not to be able to do more about them, but so far as soldiers go, Italy has plenty of them, and in other particulars relief has gone to her, and some of it from us.



WASHINGTON, one hears, is chaos, but creation is gradually proceeding there. The Washington correspondents could doubtless tell us many interesting stories if they felt at liberty to detach their gags. For that matter, almost anyone who is active in affairs could print interesting stories if he could tell what he hears. No doubt the German authorities get the



SOCIAL UPLIFT

important news from here regularly enough, but our papers have to fill up with what comes to them by cable, and with such domestic news as no enemy would bother to read.

And they have to talk about what is permissible to discuss, to the prejudice, very often, of what would be more interesting if it were available.

Possibly it is partly because the papers are duller than usual that zealous persons who are strong for the war have been getting up some domestic war excitements on their own hook. There was the case of the Rev. Herbert Biglow of Lexington, Kentucky a pacifist who prayed for "the Kaiser and the proud men surrounding him," and was taken out by night-riders in automobiles and whipped and admonished. Yet, heaven knows, the Kaiser and those proud men need praying for the worst way, so why object? Especially as the Rev. Herbert said he wanted the Kaiser sent to join the Czar.

This discipline of Mr. Biglow is pretty generally disapproved, though

the victim's discretion cannot be rated very high.

The row about Dr. Muck of Major Higginson's Boston Symphony Orchestra, who wouldn't play the Star Spangled Banner at his symphony concerts, has filled much space and inspired many headlines. It started among some women in Providence.

Dr. Muck is a German and not addicted to the Star Spangled Banner just now. He said it wasn't a symphony and could not properly be lugged in to a symphony concert. Major Higginson, who is an illustrious, blown-in-the-glass, Massachusetts patriot, supported him in this view, but they had to give in, and Dr. Muck now plays the Star Spangled Banner at all his concerts.

From Pittsburg comes word of a storm that befell because Kreisler, the violinist, was coming there to play to a woman's club. He is an Austrian, and the more urgent patriots among the Pittsburg ladies wouldn't have him, so the concert is off.

Kreisler is an adorable violinist. By

all means let him fiddle. It does no harm, but quite the contrary. If it is true, as was reported, that he lost a lot of money going short on Bethlehem Steel at the wrong time two years ago, and is now trying to pay it back, it cannot be true as the Pittsburg ladies supposed, that he is shipping vast sums of concert money home to Austria.

Dr. Muck is an admirable conductor. Let him conduct in peace, if not for the sake of music, then for the sake of Major Higginson. Any German or Austrian who is pursuing a peaceable art ought to be encouraged in so doing. The war is with the Germans whose arts are not peaceable. We won't win the war a minute sooner by making trouble for Germans of the other kind.

And if anybody wants to pray that the Kaiser and his proud friends may come to better and saner views, hire a hall for him!

Fight the fighting Germans to the bitter end! Shoot or hang German bombers, firebugs and other conspirators when caught and convicted. That helps to win the war. But worrying symphony orchestras and baiting violinists doesn't do any good, though there are special war-time proprieties that even musicians must respect.



LIFE has not had much to say about the campaign for woman suffrage in this State. There has been plenty to do to beat the Germans and try to keep the city of New York in good hands. It seems to be expected at this writing that the suffragists will not win, but if election shows the contrary, so be it! Most of the newspapers hereabouts and almost all the politicians are for suffrage. If most of the women are also for it, it is only a question of time when they will get it. This is a time of experiment. As one contemplates the trials that are ahead, woman suffrage seems almost of negligible importance among them. So let's not worry if we get it. With votes or without them, women will support the war. They are doing so already.





Some of Her Relations



Her Relations





### Some Are and Some Are Not



THE term the ould country was Irish in origin and form, but Mr. Dion Calthrop, in using it as the title for the play in which Mr. William Faversham is starring, Anglicized it in spelling and in the location of the action. The title "The Old Country" applies because the hero, after making a fortune in America, returns to his native England to work out vengeance on those who years before had been cruel to his mother and her nameless child.

The laying of the plans of vengeance, bringing them to the point of execution and then their abandonment, through the softening influence of the feminine side of the cast, make the plot of a rather charming little rustic drama. We might wish that the hero had been more considerate than to drag his mother's shame into public view after everyone else had forgotten it, but, if he had, there would have been no play. Mr. Faversham gives the character so much geniality that it seems impossible that he could ever have had the sinister thoughts and brooding necessary to perfect his scheme, but the quality accounts for the ease with which he was finally dissuaded. The star appears to advantage, and is supported by an excellent company, in which the Misses Radclyffe and Brook win their way to all hearts as two kindly English spinster ladies.

"The Old Country" is not epoch-making drama, but it is pleasing and well presented entertainment.



AGAIN we have with us the Washington Square Players and their sort of club-sandwich form of entertainment with its alternating layers of the substantial and the more alluring. On the heavy side we could well dispense with "Blind Alleys," leading nowhere as a play and with its interpreters assuming the importance of Booths or Siddonses in the stress laid on every speech and movement.

"The Avenue" is in merrier vein, showing a dressmaker's window on Fifth Avenue with three charming wax figures contemplating in silence the frivolities that go on before their eyes, and finally coming to life with the conclusion that, after all, there are advantages in being only a wax model.

"In the Zone" reverts again to the serious picturing of life between decks on a tramp steamer in these days of submarine warfare. In atmosphere it carries strong conviction, and its episode holds the interest closely through the sincerity of the work of its exclusively male cast.

Along the line of the Players' educational mission, they give as the final number on the bill a comedy bit from the Spanish of Jacinto Benavente. It does not create a mad desire to see more of the Spanish author's work, but it is piquantly rendered, is fairly amusing and is interesting as a stage novelty.

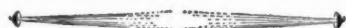
If the Players' first bill of the season shows no great advance



"OH, JERRY, YOU WILL HAVE TO BE BRAVE TO STAND ON DUTY OUT THERE IN THE DARK!"

"YES, BUT A LITTLE PRACTICE BEFORE I GO WILL HELP A LOT."

in their powers, it also shows that they are able to hold their own in spite of many prophecies to the contrary.



"THE LOVE DRIVE" brings back from the vistas of the past the name of Mr. Sydney Rosenfeld as a dramatist. The programme announces that the piece is "a delightful comedy." This cock-sureness of description may be due to the printing of the programme before the performance of the piece. Many a play is "delightful" to author and producer before it is performed, but loses that distinction when its effect on an audience, or audiences, is observed. When it is stated that the main incident of the play is the effort of the hero to secure the hand of the heroine in marriage by gaining entrance to her bedroom at night, and thus compromising her, the "delightful" quality of the comedy will be better appreciated. Add to this that Mr. Niblo played the love-making hero with all the softness and finesse of a drummer in the hardware trade, and there become apparent some of the reasons why "The Love Drive" is not likely to be highly successful in this season of fierce theatrical competition.



AD "On with the Dance" come to us sooner, it might have had some value as a warning against the dancing craze, regardless of its defects as drama. Dancing by all sorts of persons mingling in all sorts of places on terms of equality has largely lost its vogue, so dramatic exposition of its evils does not thrill as it might have. The work of publicity has already



been done by the newspapers with real stories of thefts, blackmail, corruption and other doings of the lounge lizards and similar frequenters of the public dance places. Even if "On with the Dance" was a better play and dealt with a fresher topic, its chances of success would have been ruined by the obvious miscasting of two such able actors as Messrs. John Mason and William Morris. Julia Dean as a fallen person admirably lived up to the "Vice is a monster of such frightful mien," quoted from Pope on the programme, and Mr. Abeles contributed a real touch of nature as a money-worshipping Wall Street broker.

HOW those young women in "The Land of Joy" can dance! When principals and chorus snapped their fingers, stamped their heels and brought their castanets together to the accompaniment of Valverde's stirring or dreamy music the most blasé patrons of New York's girl-and-music industry sat up and took notice. The same observers also saw something new in the effectiveness of fans, mantillas and bouffante skirts as dancing accessories. Evidently these young ladies of Spanish origin have had educational advantages in their lines of work never enjoyed by their professional sisters whose activities are exercised in our theatres. A few native performers are injected into this imported entertainment, but their only function is to hold the stage while the others make their many changes of brilliant costumes.

"The Land of Joy" is quite worth seeing, because it is different in kind and most refreshing in the novelty of its difference.

THE melodrama of "Broken Threads" is logical as well as absorbing, the stage settings are picturesque and the acting by artists mostly unfamiliar to Broadway is unusually good. Mr. Cyril Keightley, well known here, has a manly rôle which suits him admirably, and he is helped by the good work of Phoebe Hunt and Florence Carpenter. The story is made from familiar stage material, but it is given new turns and a skilful dramatic treatment that save it from the commonplace.

"Broken Threads" provides well rounded and well balanced material unusually well presented. Every play has a hard road to travel this season, but



THE STAR OUTFIELDER YIELDS TO A NATURAL IMPULSE

there are plenty of persons in New York who would like to see "Broken Threads" if they only knew about it. Metcalfe.

## Confidential GUIDE



*Astor.*—"The Very Idea." The baby question on eugenic lines turned into laughable farce.

*Belasco.*—"Polly with a Past." Amusing and well presented light comedy with Ina Claire in a pleasing legitimate rôle.

*Bijou.*—"The Torches," by M. Henri Bataille. Emotional and interesting French domestic drama very well done.

*Booth.*—"The Masquerader" with Mr. Guy Bates Post. The star in a dual rôle. Intense and well acted play of some phases of life in London.

*Broadhurst.*—"Her Regiment" with Mr. Donald Brian. Notice later.

*Casino.*—"Alice Nielson in "Kitty Darlin'." Notice later.

*Century.*—"Miss 1917." Notice later.  
*Cohan and Harris.*—"A Tailor-Made Man." Amusing farcical comedy with Mr. Grant Mitchell in a thoroughly congenial part.

*Comedy.*—"The Washington Square Players in four new playlets. See above.

*Cort.*—"De Luxe Annie." Partly serious and partly humorous mystery play based on crime and the disease called amnesia.

*Criterion.*—"The Love Drive." See above.  
*Eltinge.*—"Business Before Pleasure." Messrs. Potash and Perlmutter add to joy of nations by engaging in the moving-picture business.

*Empire.*—"The Three Bears," by Mr. Edward Childs Carpenter. Notice later.

*Forty-fourth Street.*—"Hitchy Koo" and Mr. Raymond Hitchcock. The comedian at his most comic and an elaborate background in the way of a girl-and-music show.

*Forty-eighth Street.*—"Pinero's "The Gay Lord Lucan" with Mr. John Drew and Margaret Illington. Notice later.

*Fulton.*—"Broken Threads," by Mr. Ernest Wilkes. See above.

*Gaiety.*—"The Country Cousin," by Messrs. Booth Tarkington and Julian Street. Diverting comedy demonstration of the fully and frequently proven fact that country people are good and city people are bad.

*Garrick.*—"Closed until its opening as the "Theatre du Vieux Colombier."

*Globe.*—"Jack o' Lantern" with Mr. Fred Stone. Brilliantly staged girl-and-music show with the star working overtime to create laughs.

*Harris.*—"Madame Cecile." Notice later.  
*Hippodrome.*—"Cheer Up." Big and brilliant spectacle and vaudeville.

*Hudson.*—"The Pipes of Pan," by Mr. Edward Childs Carpenter. Notice later.

*Knickerbocker.*—"Mr. George Arliss in "Hamilton." An episode of the early days of the United States government made interesting as a play, but not entirely convincing.

*Liberty.*—"Laurette Taylor in "The Wooing of Eve," by Mr. Hartley Manners. Notice later.

*Longacre.*—"Leave It to Jane." Pleasant but not especially funny musical play based on the old laughing success, "The College Widow."

*Lyceum.*—"Tiger Rose." Picturesque melodrama of the Canadian Northwest, well staged.

*Lyric.*—"Moving pictures.

*Manhattan Opera House.*—"Chu Chin Chow." Our old friend "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves" turned into brilliant and imposing musical spectacle.

*Maxine Elliott's.*—"Marjorie Rambeau in "The Eyes of Youth." Excellent presentation of drama with a novel and highly interesting plot.

*Morosco.*—"Lombardi, Ltd.," by Mr. and Mrs. Hatton. Comedy of the domestic side of the fashionable dressmaking trade. Flashy but amusing.

*Park.*—"The Land of Joy." Spanish musical piece. See above.

*Playhouse.*—"Grace George in "L'Elevation." Notice later.

*Plymouth.*—"Marie Doro in "Barbara," by Florence Lincoln. Notice later.

*Princess.*—"Oh, Boy." Frivolous but diverting girl-and-music show in pocket-edition form.

*Republic.*—"On with the Dance." See above.

*Shubert.*—"Maytime." Most agreeably performed and intelligently conceived musical play.

*Thirty-ninth Street.*—"Mr. William Faversham in "The Old Country," by Mr. Dion Calthrop. See above.

*Winter Garden.*—"Doing Our Bit." Another of the big and brilliantly staged girl-and-music shows for which this house is famous. Up to the usual standard and planned for the delight of the tired business man.



STANDARDS TOO HIGH FOR HIM

### New Books

To Be Published in 1918

**"MARCHING THROUGH GERMAN,"** by General Haig.

"Impressions of Berlin," by General Pershing.

"Camouflage," by William Randolph Hearst.

"The Seventh German City," by William Hale Thompson (former mayor of Chicago).

"Deutschland Uber Alles," by Robert La Follette (former United States Senator).

"How It Feels to Be President," by Senor Alfonso (former King of Spain).

"Thrown from a Throne," by Charles Hapsburg (former Emperor of Austria).

"My Life at St. Helena," by Wilhelm Hohenzollern (former Emperor of Germany).

"Belgium Restored," by King Albert.

### It Seems So

**"ISN'T** it wonderful how these harvesting machines cut the wheat and tie it into bundles?"

"Oh, I don't know. I hear they have a machine now that cuts the wheat, threshes it, grinds it into flour and raises the price, all in one operation."

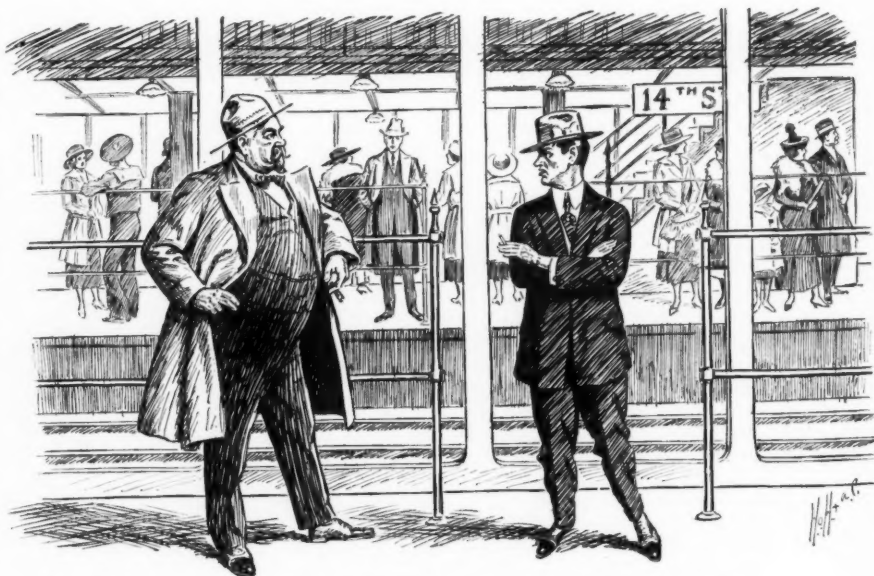
### A Recipe for Freedom

**T**O one mass of German people add a free press and free speech, seasoned plentifully with common sense and spiced profusely with sound thinking. Bake for four years in the fires of a war kindled by autocracy for its

own ends. Extract the residue of Kaiserism and garnish freely with Republicanism, then serve.

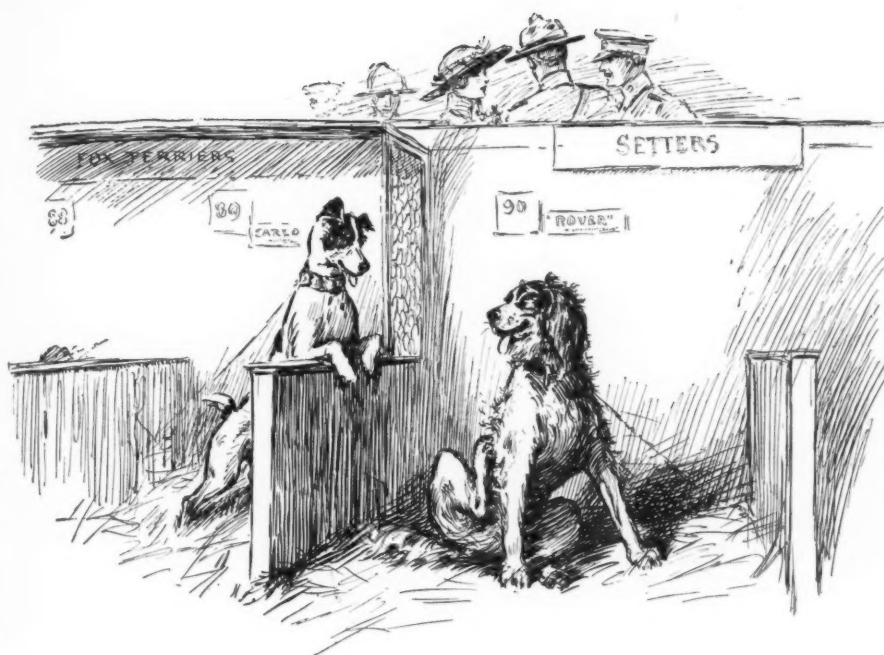
**CITIZEN:** You believe in government by the people.

**STATESMAN:** Yes, I do, but the people don't.



**Californian:** YOU OUGHT TO VISIT CALIFORNIA. IT HAS THE MOST WONDERFUL SCENERY IN THE WORLD.

**New Yorker:** FORGET IT! I GUESS YOU AIN'T BEEN TO THE HIPPODROME



Carlo: MANY FLEAS NOW?  
Rover: YES; AND THEY ARE ALL DOING THEIR BIT

## A Mystery of the Connecticut Law

HERE is a curious case of how injustice may exist under the laws of the State of Connecticut.

When the late Edwin Gilbert of Redding, Connecticut, died he left in trust three hundred shares of the stock of the Gilbert Manufacturing Company with the following instructions: "The dividends and income thereof to be used for the support and maintenance of the work carried on at said farm," the reference being to the work of LIFE's Fresh Air Fund carried on at the LIFE farm at Branchville.

Since the stock passed to the keeping of the trustees in December, 1910, the "dividends and income" have accumulated to the extent of considerably more than ten thousand dollars.

The trustees who have received the stock and the accrued money are  
DAVID H. MILLER of Georgetown, Connecticut;  
DANIEL DAVENPORT of Bridgeport, Connecticut;  
DR. R. W. LOWE of Ridgefield, Connecticut,

and certain relatives and employees of Mr. Miller.

Repeatedly, but in vain, LIFE's Fresh Air Fund has asked that the accrued money be devoted to the purposes for which Mr. Gilbert intended it. There is urgent need at the farm to add to the safety of the children by improved sanitation, increased sleeping space and the fireproofing of the dormitories. These are fixed investments not contemplated in the subscriptions made by LIFE's readers.

Mr. Gilbert's gift contemplated an active and charitable trust. The trustees act as though he intended they should keep his money permanently. Under the laws of the State of Connecticut they cannot be compelled to carry out his apparent wishes.

What does the Hon. Marcus H. Holcomb, Governor of the State of Connecticut, think of this condition?

How does the Hon. George E. Hinman, Attorney-General of the State of Connecticut, and therefore its chief law officer, regard this possibility of injustice?

What do the judges of the Connecti-

cut courts think of this interpretation of Connecticut law?

What do the two hundred and twenty legislators of the State of Connecticut think about it?

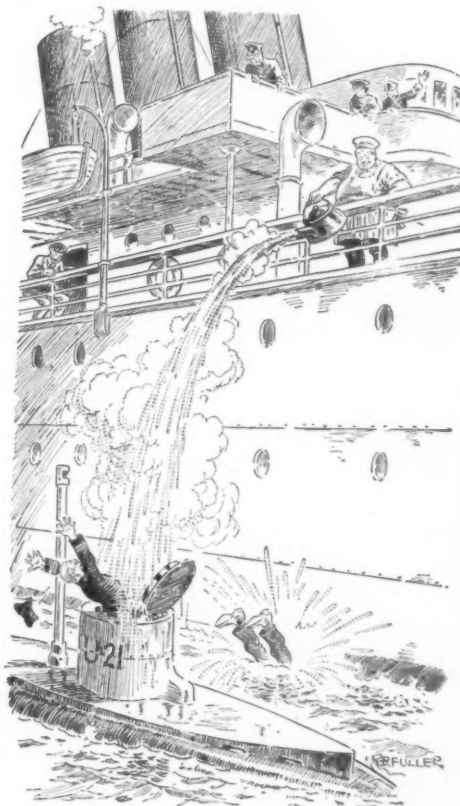
Connecticut doesn't seem to be a good place to die in for a man with philanthropic intentions.

## Whitman—Barnard

PERCY MACKAYE, in a letter to all the papers, says that the objectors to Barnard's Lincoln are giving Barnard the same treatment that Walt Whitman once received as a poet.

But no one objected to Walt's Lincoln. It is now regarded, and always has been, as one of his best efforts, perhaps his best.

There is no general objection to Barnard's art, though there was to Whitman's. There is objection to Barnard's Lincoln, not because it is bad art, but because it is not Lincoln. As a work of the imagination it is interesting.



BOILING WATER  
DREAM OF A SHIP'S COOK





THE THREE-LEGGED RACE

### Two Nephews

UNCLE SAM, in search of men, came upon Jack Jones and Bill Brown.

"Jack," brusquely greeted Uncle, "I need you for the army."

"Very well, sir," answered Jack.

"You will receive thirty dollars a month and your keep, including medical attention and clothing."

"I'm drawing one hundred and fifty dollars now," grinned Jack.

"The service may cost you a leg, arm, eye, or even your life," solemnly warned Uncle Sam.

"That is understood," gravely replied Jack. "When and where shall I report?"

Having received his orders, Jack marched briskly away.

Uncle Sam then turned deferentially, apologetically, to Bill Brown.

"Mister Brown," began Uncle, "you, I believe, are a machinist, earning three dollars and fifty cents a day?"

"Umhuh," grunted Brown.

"Will you please, if it is not asking too much, continue at your usual employment, in consideration of a fifty-per-cent. increase in wages, shorter hours and better working conditions?"

"I don't know whether I will or not," was the flat response.

"But I must have your co-operation," pleaded Uncle, with tears in his eyes. "Won't you please, for my sake, remain at work?"

"Maybe, for a while," condescended Brown. "I can't make any iron-clad promises for the future, though."

With that, the best that he could obtain, Uncle Sam sorrowfully departed.

*Terrell Love Holliday.*

"WHAT do you think of that bill presented in the last session of Congress to draft all idlers, rich or poor, between twenty-five and fifty years of age?"

"It's a fine scheme, provided the congressmen don't exempt themselves."

### The Strolling Players

THEY used to play in little hillside towns

Quaint, mirthful mummeries. Year after year

The peasant folk would crowd them close to hear

Each quip and jest; their mimic ups and downs

Won them a clam'rous meed of smiles and frowns,

Since theirs the charm to touch dull workaday

With such enchantment that both grave and gay

Welcomed the antics of these merry clowns.

But Pierrot fell at Mons, where silver-thin

His voice rang cheer above the clashing shot;

And in a drowsy, poplar-shaded plot Beside the rippling Meuse sleeps Harlequin;

While, giving of her broken heart no sign,

Through wards of maimed and blind sings Columbine.

*Charlotte Becker.*



"WHAT ARE WE GOING TO SEE, HARRY?"

"ANNETTE KELLERMANN."

"WHAT IN?"

"NOTHING."



# Resinol Soap

certainly ended *my*  
complexion worries

Skins clogged with cosmetics, irritated by rubbing and kneading, or parched by harsh, ill-made—though often costly—soaps, simply *cannot* be really attractive. All that most skins need to bring out their *natural* beauty, to make them clear, fresh and charming is the regular use of Resinol Soap.

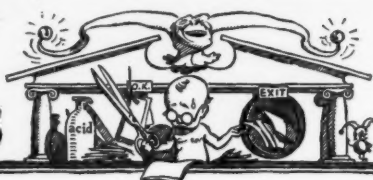
This is, first of all, an exceptionally pure and cleansing toilet soap, free from anything which could harm the most delicate complexion. But to it is added just enough of the gentle Resinol medication to offset the effects of neglect or improper treatment, and to keep the

skin healthy—free from redness, roughness and blotches. To adopt Resinol Soap is usually to find one's complexion problems promptly and agreeably solved.

Yet, with all this, Resinol Soap costs but twenty-five cents a cake—little enough when compared with what is often charged for other choice soaps, but sufficient to insure the utmost refinement of manufacture, the utmost satisfaction in use. A week's trial should suffice to make Resinol Soap your favorite.

Resinol Soap is sold by all druggists and dealers in toilet goods. For a trial size, free, write to Dept. 13-B, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

# AUT SCISSORS



# AUT NULLUS

## The Winner

While Chopin probably did not time his "Minute Waltz" to exactly sixty seconds, some auditors insist that it lives up to its name. Mme. Theodora Surkowsky on one of her tours played the "Minute Waltz" as an encore, first telling her audience what it was. Thereupon a huge man in a large riding suit took out an immense silver watch, held it open almost under her nose, and gravely proceeded to time her. The pianist's fingers flew along the keys, and her anxiety was rewarded when the man closed the watch with a loud slap and said in a booming voice: "Gosh! She's done it."—*Tit-Bits*.

It is said to be the death penalty in Germany to impersonate an army officer, but so far the Crown Prince has escaped. —*Washington Post*.



THE MILITARY SPIRIT  
"LEFT! LEFT! PICK UP THE STEP, BABY"

## A Military Problem

"What are you knitting, my pretty maid?"

She purled, then dropped a stitch.

"A sock or a sweater, sir," she said,

"And darned if I know which!"

—*Kansas City Star*.

## On Duty Elsewhere

An Irish soldier had lost an eye in battle, but was allowed to continue in the service on consenting to have a glass eye in its place, says an English paper. One day, however, he appeared on parade without his artificial eye.

"Nolan," said the officer, "you are not properly dressed. Why is your artificial eye not in its place?"

"Sure, sir," replied Nolan, "I left it in me box to keep an eye on me kit while I'm on parade."—*Current Opinion*.

"But couldn't you learn to love me, Stella?" he pleaded.

"I don't think I could, Frank," she replied.

He stood erect, then quickly reached for his hat. "It is as I feared—you are too old to learn."—*Tit-Bits*.

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the Middle South is

**Pinehurst**  
NORTH CAROLINA

Excellent place to spend the Winter months.

All out of door sports—*Golf*, three 18-holes and one of 9 holes  
—*Horse Racing*, on an excellent track, no mud, best stables in  
the South—*Tennis*, splendid clay courts—*Trap Shooting*, best  
equipment in the South—*Motoring*, good roads in every direction  
—*Rifle Range*, in charge of Annie Oakley.

3 Splendid Hotels

The CAROLINA—Now Open

No consumptives received.

An excellent school for boys near Pinehurst.

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Pinehurst, N. C.

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Sold by the case by good grocers and druggists,  
also at fountains, hotels, clubs, restaurants.

It contains no cereal or grain products  
needed by our government or allies.

THE CLICQUOT CLUB COMPANY  
Millis, Mass., U. S. A.

**Clicquot Club**  
(Pronounced Klee'ko)

**GINGER ALE**







*HOW do you know  
it's Thanksgiving?*

# "Your Nose Knows"

By the appetizing fragrance of Turkey that fills the house. How appealing! What a perfect promise of the feast to come! The pure fragrance of a fine tobacco, likewise, is the perfect promise of a perfect smoke—"Your Nose Knows."

Such a promise you have in

# Tuxedo

*The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette*

Its pure fragrance is the fragrance of Nature. The rich, ripe Burley leaves of which Tuxedo is blended are the sunshine tips of the best plants grown in the Blue Grass section of Old Kentucky. Their pure fragrance is Nature's guarantee of excellence—"Your Nose Knows."

Try this Test:—Rub a little Tuxedo briskly in the palm of your hand to bring out its full aroma. Then smell it deep—its delicious, pure fragrance will convince you. Try this test with any other tobacco and we will let Tuxedo stand or fall on your judgment—

**"Your Nose Knows"**

Guaranteed by

*The American Tobacco Co.*  
INCORPORATED



## OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



### Germ Proof

"We drank from the same canteen," exclaimed the old soldier, ruminating.

"But wasn't you afraid of the microbes?" suggested his granddaughter.

"Gee! No microbes could live in the stuff we was drinkin', child!"

—Exchange.

### Boom in African Trade

"The wrist-watch has done much for our trade."

"Where is your trade?"

"It is mainly in Africa. Formerly we couldn't sell a native a watch because he wore no pockets to carry it in."

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Caught in the Act

VISITOR: And do you find people come in here during the week for peace and meditation?

SEXTON: Ay, sir, that they do; why, I caught two of 'em in 'ere only last week.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

### In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

THEY were discussing literature and the conversation turned to English authors.

"Have you read Carlyle?" inquired the literary connoisseur.

"No," answered the literary parvenu, "but I've visited his Indian school."

—The Penn State Froth.

# HAVONE

The Man of Big Affairs has no energy to waste on petty annoyances—such as a broken, mused cigarette when he craves a smoke.

See that he gets a Havone Cigarette Case—the compact case that keeps each cigarette clean and straight in its own compartment. A pleasure to himself and a compliment to his friends.

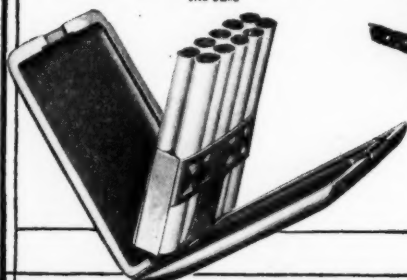
Havone Cigarette Cases are made in heavy Silver-plate, in Solid Sterling and 14K Gold. The silver-plated cases at \$5 are especially popular.

If your dealer hasn't stocked up on the HAVONE, send us \$5 and we will mail you one direct—either plain finished, or with monogram spot, or one of the all-over patterns. At any rate send us your name on a post-card for one of our illustrated catalogues.

### HAVONE CORPORATION

21-23 Maiden Lane New York

Look for the Havone mark stamped inside the case



## LEPAGE'S GLUE

HANDY TUBES

WHEN A NAIL WON'T DO 10c

### EGYPTIAN DEITIES

The Utmost in Cigarettes Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture, refinement and education invariably PREFER Deities to any other cigarette.

25¢

Smaraginos

Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World



### An Unappreciated Gift

FARMER HAWBUCK: I've bought a barometer, Mandy, to tell when it's goin' ter rain, ye know.

MRS. HAWBUCK: To tell when it's goin' to rain! Why, I never heard of such extravagance! What do ye s'pose the good Lord hez give ye the rheumatiz for?

—London Opinion.

"KATHARINE, Queen of England, come into court!" called the crier.

"There will have to be a brief delay," replied the scribe, "as the Queen is just finishing the list of persons to whom she wishes to send a year's subscription to LIFE as a Christmas gift."



WHAT A LITTLE LOVE CAN DO



"ARE YOU DOING ANY PATRIOTIC WORK?"  
 "I SHOULD SAY I AM. MY WIFE AND MY  
 FIVE DAUGHTERS ALL USE ME TO WIND  
 WOOL ON."

### We've Got 'Em Now

RHETA CHILDE DORR, who furnished twenty-four articles about the upset in Russia to the *Evening Mail*, says that in spite of all she saw there she is still as much a Socialist as ever. Beginning, she says, with the youngest children, "we must educate the next generation, in order to create in the United States a thinking working class which will accept responsibility as well as demand power, and into whose hands we can safely confide the destinies of the nation."

Please, Rheta, what do you think we have now? If the thinking workers are not running the country at present, who is? The destinies of the country are already in the hands of the voting masses, and they have just now confided them considerably to Mr. Wilson. If Mr. Wilson is not a member of the thinking working class, who is?

If we had to wait until the next generation was educated before we could hope to have a thinking working class, we should be in a bad way indeed.

But we have not got to wait. We've got it now.

SANTA CLAUS has adopted a new plan. War-times have made his work especially difficult. To little children he will bring toys, as usual, but to all adults he is going to give a year's subscription to LIFE. This decreases his work and adds to their happiness.



## Building the Pullman Car

THE strength of the Pullman car represents one of the best forms of insurance travelers can buy.

For seven years every car built by the Pullman Company for its service has been of solid steel. These cars possess the rigidity and strength of a battleship.

During this period a large proportion of the older, but still modern, cars have also been rebuilt to almost equal strength.

This has been accomplished by introducing steel under-frames, steel vesti-

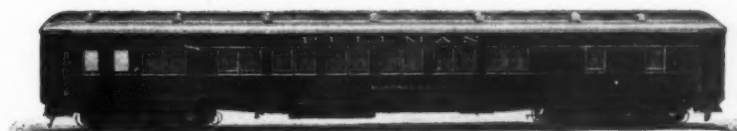
bules and steel sheathing on the sides.

In addition to the factor of safety, fifty years of experience in designing and building cars has brought about an almost unheard of development in traveling convenience and luxury.

The modern Pullman is fully equipped with the most up-to-date steam fittings, electric wiring and plumbing.

It offers a degree of safety, innumerable luxuries and a personal service that have established a world-wide reputation.

THE PULLMAN COMPANY  
 Chicago







## The Fate of the Unprepared

Among the remarkable events of this war no fact stands out more startlingly than the tragic sacrifice of Russia's unequipped soldiers.

The army has been victimized by intrigue and treachery. Guns were sent to the front without ammunition and ammunition without guns. Supplies were provided that when unpacked proved to be rubbish. Left stranded by communications that broke down under slight pressure the brave Russian troops hurled themselves again and again against foes perfectly prepared.

From the very verge of victory they doggedly fell back fighting with stones and clubs and iron bars, resisting heroically but ineffectively.

No thought can be more abhorrent to

Americans than that of our boys ruthlessly slaughtered because of lack of equipment or support which it is the first business of us at home to supply.

Our Government, never before so powerful, is working prodigiously in the preparation of armies and means of warfare. Throughout the nation there is a unity of purpose that is piling on the altar of liberty every personal ambition and corporate gain.

Mines, factories, farms, shipyards, the counting houses and shops of every industry are laboring day and night to supply the sinews of war.

The Bell System is co-operating to mobilize production, transportation and communication, and is using its every energy to speed up American defense.



AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY  
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy

One System

Universal Service

### Unnecessary Torture

SAMUEL BLYTHE, writing sapiently on the President's Cabinet, in the *Saturday Evening Post*, intimates forcefully that the Cabinet members—with four exceptions—are small-town men wallowing helplessly in jobs that are too big for them. Mr. Blythe doesn't name the four competent Cabinet members. This omission on his part bids fair to cause heart-burnings and brain-wrackings. Each one of the six incompetent members will consider himself as one of the four competent ones; for such is the way of little men. On the other hand, each of the four competent ones will ask himself whether he isn't one of the six; for such is the modesty of truly big men. Of course, most of us know who the misfits are; but it seems cruel of Mr. Blythe not to put the Cabinet itself out of its misery.

K. L. R.



Lady: DO YOU THINK IT IS FAIR TO TAKE HIS CANDY?  
"I DON'T HAVE TO BE FAIR—I KIN LICK HIM."

### Shop Early

If you buy a Christmas present,  
Buy it now!

If it be for prince or peasant,  
Buy it now!

Buy it early in November,  
Or at least before December;  
You'll be glad if you remember—  
Buy it now!

While the counters stretch before you,  
Buy it now!  
While there are no crowds to bore you,  
Buy it now!  
Buy before the air is stuffy,  
Buy before the girls are huffy,  
Buy while things are fresh and fluffy—  
Buy it now!

Tarry not until to-morrow,  
Buy it now!  
Even though you have to borrow,  
Buy it now!

See that shop-girls don't have reason  
To abhor the Christmas season;  
Put a conscience, if you please, on—  
Buy it now!

—Consumers' League.

## SEXOLOGY

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.



imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.  
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.  
Knowledge a Father Should Have.  
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.  
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.  
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.  
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.  
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.  
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.  
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All in one volume,  
Illustrated.  
\$2.00 postpaid.

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.  
PURITAN PUB. CO., 797 PERRY BLDG., PHILA., PA.

**BELL-ANS**  
Absolutely Removes  
Indigestion. One package  
proves it. 25c at all druggists.

## Cost

of glove leather has gone up enormously... Hence these points are worth remembering:

1. Buy good gloves—for true economy.
2. Buy genuine "Capes", for greatest durability.
3. Buy gloves which you can wash.

Fownes Capes combine all these advantages, in addition to their celebrated style and perfect fit, so that if it's a

# FOWNES

that's all you need to know about a GLOVE.

## Charley Morse

Charles W. Morse is doing such good work building ships for the government that Mr. Taft may now feel better about having been fooled into pardoning him.

—Springfield Republican.

TAFT probably saved Morse's life.

It is no surprise to discover that it was worth saving. To keep Morse shut up in idleness was an economic absurdity. All that was desirable was to insure that he would work ethically. He never was a swindler. He never imposed on dupes by schemes that wouldn't work. His schemes did work, and had a public value. He was short of training in contemporary ethics, just as Henry Ford is short of training in history and some other branches, but on the economic side he was tip-top.

"GOD bless us, every one!" piped Tiny Tim.

"And to everyone who deserves it," added Bob Crotchit, "may someone send a year's subscription to LIFE for a Christmas present."



WARNING!

"KEEP—IN A DRY PLACE"

## A Frequent Error

ONE occasionally encounters a misguided individual who considers himself indispensable to a corporation or a business or an institution. Sometimes he falls down and breaks a leg—or a neck; and the corporation or business or institution goes right ahead in the same old way. Sometimes a corporation or a business or an institution musters its courage, ejects the person who considers himself indispensable, and then heaves a great sigh of relief and continues with increased vigor. Germany has made the terrible mistake of considering herself indispensable to the rest of the world. She has felt sure that the rest of the world couldn't get along without her dyes, her porcelains, her leather products, her kultur, her toys. Like everybody else who has ever had that idea, Germany is wrong. We have proved to our own satisfaction that we can get along without her. The world can get along without her. It will continue to get along without her for many years to come, if need be. Nobody is indispensable.

# Chesterfield

## CIGARETTES

of Imported and Domestic tobaccos—Blended.



### The new blend— and it can't be copied

The new blend of Imported and Domestic tobaccos in this new cigarette, Chesterfield, does a new and important thing for smokers—

Chesterfields "reach home," they let you know you are smoking—they "Satisfy"!

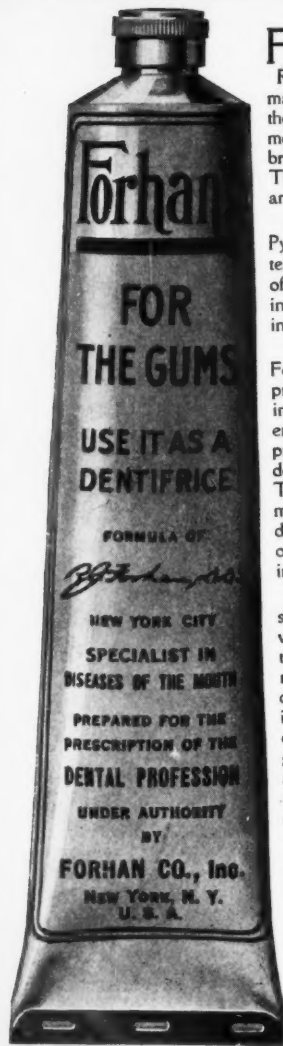
Yet, they're Mild!

There is more to a cigarette than merely the good taste. Easy to prove it—try Chesterfields. Today. Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

SEND HIM THE TIN OF 100. We'll mail the tin for you (100 for 65c) prepaid to any address in the U.S. (training camps, etc.) if your dealer hasn't them. Address Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co., 212 Fifth Ave., New York.

They "Satisfy"—  
and yet they're Mild!

## Receding gums mean a flattened mouth



FOUR out of five people over forty have Pyorrhea (Riggs' Disease)—and many under this age. So their lips are flat, and their mouths age quickly. Their breath is anything but sweet. Their teeth are both loose and unsound.

How can you recognize Pyorrhea symptoms? Gum tenderness is the forerunner of Pyorrhea. Bleeding gums indicate Pyorrhea. Loosening teeth indicate Pyorrhea.

At tooth-brush time use Forhan's which positively prevents Pyorrhea—if used in time and used consistently. First it brings prompt relief to gum tenderness or gum bleeding. Then it hardens gums and makes them firm, healthy defenses against a seepage of organic disease germs into the system.

And in preventing gum-shrinkage Forhan's prevents tooth looseness and tooth-base decay. Ordinary tooth pastes do not control the causes of these ills. Forhan's not only is extremely effective as a gum normalizer but in addition is a scientific tooth cleanser, too. It is cool, antiseptic, pleasant.

If gum-shrinkage has already set in, start using Forhan's and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

At All Druggists  
FORHAN CO.  
202 Sixth Ave., N. Y.  
Send for  
Trial Tube Free

STRANGE as it may seem, Psattichus II could not read. Nevertheless he subscribed regularly for LIFE, as he was a keen judge of artistic and humorous illustrations, and just loved to look at the pictures.



"WILLIE! WILLIE! DON'T EAT SO FAST. YOU'RE MAKING A REGULAR LITTLE HOG OF YOURSELF."

## Away with It!

WHO was the man who started arithmetic? It is a pity that he should have died so long ago without suffering his well merited punishment. By some peculiar, latent hypocrisy in the race, this villain's cult has not only persisted, but in the course of time people have actually come to believe that arithmetic is a necessity. At present it occupies one of the most important places in our school system. High time, indeed, that the whole thing should be exposed!

For generations and generations we have gone on teaching arithmetic to young and innocent children—insisting, indeed, that they learn it—until they themselves grow up with the idea that it is something they really ought to know.

Arithmetic has caused more superfluous mental suffering than anything else we can name. Nine people out of ten have a secret horror, an ingrained and perfectly normal and healthy dislike for arithmetic. The tenth person—the boy



## Amusing women read VANITY FAIR

because it keeps them *au courant* of all the things one talks about—the gossip of the theatre and opera—the new movements in arts and letters—the latest in sports and salons—the smartest in dogs and motors—the gayest in dances and fashions—the latest tip on where to dine, to dance, to drop in for cigarettes, coffee and celebrities.

## Clever men read VANITY FAIR

because it knows the world, and loves it, and laughs at it. Because it is too witty to be foolish and altogether too wise to be wise. Because it isn't afraid to buy the best work of our young writers, artists and dramatists. And because it prints such adorable pictures of Mrs. Vernon Castle.

## The most successful of the new magazines

Take your favorite theatrical magazine; add your favorite humorous periodical; stir in *The Sketch* and *The Tatler* of London; pour in one or two reviews of modern art; sprinkle with a few indoor dances and outdoor sports; dash with a French flavoring; mix in a hundred or so photographs, portraits, and sketches; add a dozen useful departments; throw in a magazine of fashion and one of literature; season with the fripperies and vanities of New York—and you will have VANITY FAIR.

## If you would be "in the movement"

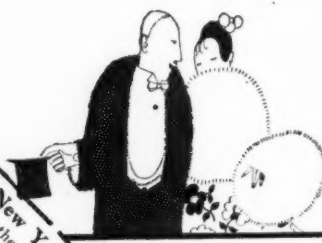
dance the newest dance a month before it becomes popular; dine in Bohemia before it realizes it is Bohemia and charges admission; know what to see at the theatre, hear at the opera, buy at the bookshop, and on no account miss at the galleries—fill in and send in the coupon for six months of VANITY FAIR, at \$1.

## Just Say to Yourself

"I owe it to my family and friends to go through life with my mind open; to keep my sympathies warm; to remain in constant touch with the newest and liveliest influences in life. I won't be stodgy! I won't be provincial! I refuse to become—whether intellectually or socially—a blight at luncheon. I won't kill a dinner party stone dead ten minutes before the entree. Therefore, I will risk a single dollar and subscribe to Vanity Fair."

25 cents a copy \$3 a year

Condé Nast, Publisher  
Frank Crowninshield, Editor



I accept your offer gladly. It is understood that if the order is received in time you will send the October issue free of charge. I enclose \$1 (or) send me bill at a later date. (Canadian, \$1.25—Foreign, \$1.50.)

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VANITY FAIR, 19 West 44th St., New York City



or girl who really likes it and becomes expert at it—is more or less of a freak. No mathematical prodigy ever did anything else of any consequence.

One of the most singular delusions about mathematics is that we think we need it. Did you ever see any woman who could add up a long column of figures correctly the first time who was worth having much to do with? Did you ever see a genuine mathematician that you would care to be cast away with on a desert island for more than twelve hours?

We have no desire to add, by criticism, to the burden of those unfortunate people who are able to do sums. They were born with their malady, and we regard them with appropriate sympathy and toleration. But the time has come when they ought to be put in their right place. They ought to be told how useless they are. They certainly ought not to be encouraged as they have been.

Euclid, that old sinner, is responsible for a good deal. His forty-seven propositions have come rolling down the ages, and every schoolmaster thinks it is his bounden duty to teach them. They are all meaningless—almost as bad, if not worse, than the study of theology.

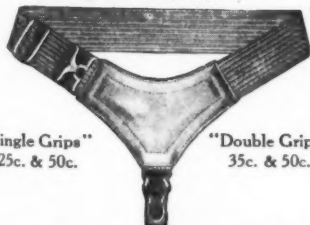
Perhaps to the continuous assertion that arithmetic is a discipline of the mind is due as much of the time given to it in school as anything else. How singular it is, then, that the skilful mathematician is scarcely able to make a living!

The chances are that he may not know how to treat his wife properly. His disposition may be lamentable. If you should set him to reading poetry, he will start in at once to show you that it was incorrect.

The only possible value attached to arithmetic is the ability to make change. And every boy does learn to make change

## Boston Garter

*Velvet Grip*



"Single Grips"  
25c. & 50c.

"Double Grips"  
35c. & 50c.

### Highly Nickeled

For your safety, security and comfort, garter fittings of metal are most essential. In the "Boston" these parts are highly nickeled, have smooth, rounded corners and edges and are so protected that they do not come in contact with the skin. You'll like the "feel" of the smoothly finished metal fittings—they are stout, strong and extremely light.

GEORGE FROST CO., MAKERS, BOSTON

# Whitman's Sampler



A quaint, dainty box representing the cross-stitch work of an old-time sampler, "started in 1842."



An altogether unusual and charming assortment of chocolates and confections—certain of a delighted reception.



Send the Sampler. Delivered by the nearest Whitman agency (usually the leading drug store) or by us for \$1 the pound. Ask for booklet.

(Any Western Union Telegraph Office will accept an order for Whitman's to be delivered by the local Whitman agency.)

Stephen F. Whitman & Son, Inc. Philadelphia, U. S. A.

Makers of Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate, Cocoa and Marshmallow Whip

out of school, without the assistance of anybody else.

If you want to build a house, you send for an architect. Let him do the figuring—the more you meddle in the job the worse your house will be. If you want to buy a rug, send for a rug man to measure the floor. The chances are that if you have learned a little arithmetic you will make a mistake. The yardstick or the tape-measure will probably be missing, and you try to pace it off with your foot, and get it all wrong.

These humiliating and degrading mathematical calculations are not for you. You are an intelligent human being. Your occupation in life is to fall in love, to get married, to raise children, to have friendships, to know the beauty of flowers, to be delighted with the masterpieces of art and literature, to feel the warm touch of the human hand and the kindly glance of human companionship. Therefore, have nothing to do with arithmetic. It is only for the simple-minded experts.

The  
real Burley  
cigarette

LUCKY  
STRIKE

It's  
toasted

Toasted  
tobacco

The only big  
advance in 20 years  
in cigarette making

Burley is  
"blame good"  
tobacco

10c.

Guaranteed by  
The American Tobacco Co.



THE MOTHER THAT BORE(S) HER

### The Uninvited Guest Who Knew

MALTBY took advantage of his wife's absence on a visit to carry into execution an idea that had suddenly come to him like an inspiration. He had been reading how the Secretary of the Navy had called in a board of experts to help him out. "If that is a good thing for the navy," said Maltby, "why isn't it for me? It takes courage to do a startlingly new thing, but I've got it."

So he invited four of his neighbors—Smith, Jones, Robinson and Perit—to come in and see him. When they were together he said:

"Boys, you are all neighbors of mine, more or less acquainted with me. Now, each one of you is a strong man in at least one direction, and I want the benefit of this strength. I have felt for some time that there was something wrong with the management of my household. Give me frankly the benefit of your advice. Don't hesitate to speak up. Tell me the fatal truth."

"Since you insist upon it," said Smith, "I've noticed that you give your children too much money to spend. It's something awful. My boy, you're extravagant! No wonder you're running behind."

"My wife says she has often wondered," said Jones, "why Mrs. Maltby doesn't go to market herself instead of telephoning. It may be a little thing, but you're bound to be cheated unless you take time to do things right. If you're lax in a detail like that, probably you are lax all the way through. Personal supervision of details—that's what counts."

"Your real trouble," said Robinson, "is deeper than this. It is because you don't spend any time at home. You're always going about—night after night. That's the reason why you don't

## Mother: Keep a jar of Musterole handy

Goodness gracious! Everybody's coughing and how are we going to move that old congestion 'way inside? "A good old-fashioned mustard plaster" says somebody. Fine—if only it would not blister!

How about Musterole? The very thing! Give us that pure white ointment. Rub it in *over the place*. It won't blister. And can't you just *feel* how it gets down underneath the skin and penetrates?

Musterole is made of oil of mustard and other home simples. Just rub it on the skin. It goes down to the seat of the congestion. There it generates heat. But it is a peculiar non-blistering heat. That heat disperses the congestion.

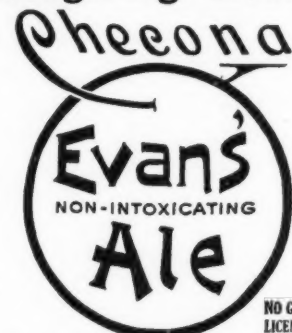
But the most peculiar part of Musterole is that a few moments after you have applied it you feel nothing but a delightful sense of coolness. And relief is usually immediate.

Congestion and coughing usually go when that clean, pure, white ointment searches them out.

Musterole comes in 30c and 60c jars—hospital size \$2.50 at all druggists. The Musterole Co., Cleveland, Ohio



### A Fine Thanksgiving Beverage

NO GOVERNMENT  
LICENSE REQUIRED

A bread and butter beverage with a smack all its own  
Ask Your Grocer, Druggist or Dealer  
C. H. Evans & Sons, Hudson, N. Y.

have time to put your house in order. You're too restless. If you would change your habits and quiet down you would find things would right themselves."

Perit shook his head.

"You lack spirituality," he said. "I'm glad you've given me this opportunity, because I have often felt it my duty to talk to you and your wife about the state of your souls. You scarcely ever attend divine worship. Ah, my dear friend, if you would ask for strength from above, if you would but fix your eye on heavenly things, your souls would be continually refreshed and all your earthly problems would be solved."

At this moment the bell rang, and Smithers, who had not been invited to the conference, came in. Of all of his neighbors Maltby respected Smithers the most.

"I wasn't asked to contribute to this grand idea of yours," he said, "but you may as well get my opinion."

"Certainly," trembled Maltby.

"It's this. You're a plain ass."

"A plain ass? Why?"

"Because if you don't know how to mind your own business by this time nobody else can tell you. All you are doing now is to emphasize and advertise the fact that you are an ass."

**S**HE: And when you're away to the war I want you to think of me each evening at nine o'clock.

HE: Make it nine-fifteen, can't you? I've got to think of the girl up on State Street at nine.

"America's Mr. Britling has come at last."


## The High Heart

By BASIL KING

The soul of patient America, aroused at last to her high duty to the world and herself, here finds an inspiring voice. This brilliant new novel by the author of "The Inner Shrine" is a story of New York and Newport against the background of the Great War. A young Canadian girl was loved by two American men, one indifferent, one a patriot. In addition to the love story, Mr. King has interpreted for all time America's attitude and responsibility to the great conflict.

Illustrated. \$1.50

**HARPER & BROTHERS**  
Established 1817



# W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

**\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8**

You Can Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas Shoes. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of every pair of shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

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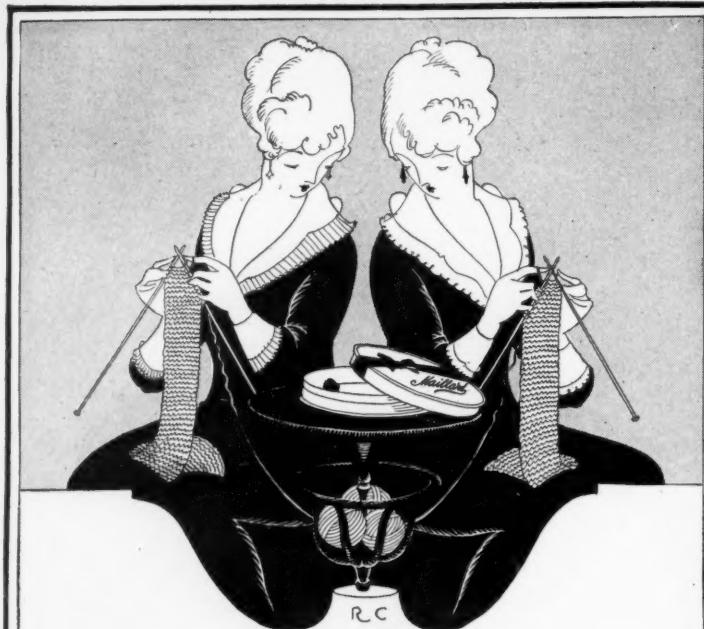
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